

# The Hancock Jeffersonian.

D. R. LOCKE, Proprietor.

FINDLAY, OHIO, FRIDAY, JANUARY 17, 1862.

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## Hancock Jeffersonian.

TERMS.  
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THE JOB PRINTING DEPARTMENT  
Is supplied with a large variety of Type and  
other material, which, together with

SUPERIOR WORKMEN,  
enables us to do promptly

A BETTER STYLE OF WORK  
THAN ANY OFFICE IN WESTERN OHIO.

Agricultural Implements!  
FROM THE  
Lagonda Works  
At Springfield, Ohio.

ISAAC DAVIS,  
Having been appointed Agent for the above  
justly celebrated works, would respectfully  
call the attention of the Farmers of Hancock  
and adjoining counties to the

Excelsior Steel Plow,  
Bartholomew Plow,  
Harden steel Shovel-Plow,  
Corn-shellers and Churns.

All of which have taken PREMIUMS over all  
others at the late Hancock County Fair, and  
 likewise at the Fairs of several States, since  
their introduction.

PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES!  
October 1, 1861.—[1st]

M. D. MILLER, BRN. Z. HUBER

MILLER & HUBER,  
HAYING established a Planing-Mill, in East  
Findlay, are ready to do all work in the  
line of planing, such as

Planing and Matching Flooring,  
Planing Siding,  
And any work needed for erecting buildings.  
Flooring &c. on Hand Ready for Use.

SASH, BLIND AND DOOR FACTORY.  
WISHING to accommodate everybody, the  
undersigned will also manufacture and  
keep on hand, at all times for sale,

Panel Doors, Shutters, Blinds, Sash,  
And every other article in this line—all made  
up of the

Best Materials and Worked at  
AND  
AT THE LOWEST PRICES!!

As all orders filled at short notice, and the  
work will be equal to any other East or West  
August 24, 1860. M. D. MILLER.

CHICK'S OFFICE,  
Main Street, Findlay, Iowa.

E. A. HUBER,  
CLERK of the District Court of Madison  
County, Iowa, will attend to paying taxes on  
land, and collecting same, and also acting  
as referee for the following purposes:—To wit:—  
In settling up, for each year, the tax accounts  
of the Farmers, Merchants, and others, in  
Madison County, Iowa, and also to collect  
the same, and to pay the same to the  
County Treasurer, and to issue warrants  
for the same, and to execute all other  
duties of the office.

November 8, 1861.—[2nd]

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## The Winter Monarch.

With wrinkled brow and hoary head,  
And breathing threatening forth,  
Came down with grim and stately tread  
The Monarch of the North.

He came—a potentate of ill—  
To spread destruction round;  
The elements played his will,  
And him their sovereign friend.

A solemn dirge there rose of sighs,  
And clouds rose on the gale;  
The sun withdrew to Southern skies,  
And shone with luster pale.

O'er all the landscape, far and wide,  
White drapery was spread;  
'Twas not the vesper of the bride,  
But that which shrouds the dead.

His wand just touched the window-pane—  
What images appeared!  
And caskles, and in the brain  
Fancy's hand are reared!

Like adamant became the ground  
When on his foot was set;  
In icy fetters he was bound  
Each pool and rivulet.

The birds that filled the air with song  
Forsook his dismal reign,  
And while autumn days were long,  
Poured forth their parting strain.

The forest trees, shorn of their charms,  
And blast protecting screen,  
Spread to the sky their naked arms,  
All save the evergreen.

As timid maidens stand a-crowd  
At sight of warlike bands,  
So while the monarch sweeps his rod,  
All nature trembling stands.

There is a Winter of the heart,  
When dark forebodings sway,  
And when sternest joys depart  
Like birds of summer day.

But hope remains—the evergreen  
Amid surrounding gloom;  
To depel each wintry scene,  
And smile away the tomb.

—JOHN McKEITHEN.—Family Journal.

## The Crab-Apple.

A NEW PARCE IN ONE SHORT ACT.  
As being performed with unbounded applause  
in two hemispheres.

DRAMATIS PERSONE.  
Mr. John Bull—A puffing, quarrelsome old fellow.  
Mrs. Bull—A respectable school teacher,  
recently married by domestic groins.  
Master Wilkes—One of her favorite scholars—  
a very sprightly little boy and others.

[SCENE—A Schoolroom. Mrs. Co-  
lumbia is seated, surrounded by her  
scholars.]

Enter—Mr. John Bull, (very ab-  
ruptly and in tremendous excite-  
ment.)

John Bull—O! O! Zounds and  
butterflies! Ma'am, but I will have  
satisfaction for this ere hindust!

He have been pestered long enough  
by your boys, hand I am a going  
to stand him bang long. Blow me  
tight if I don't—hit I don't—

Mrs. C.—Be calm, Mr. Bull; pray  
be seated. What is the matter?

John Bull—The matter! Zounds!  
Why this morning, as one of your  
young 'uns was coming home, I  
hup come one of your saucy lumps;  
Wilks I think you calla him.

Mrs. C.—Master Wilkes, come  
here. (Master Wilkes advances.)

John Bull—Hup come this ere  
Wilks—shakes his fist in my young-  
er's face—takes hold of my pocket  
two crab-apples, as the boy 'ad  
picked 'em up, and sends 'em  
home, a bellowing like a young bul-  
lock.

Master Wilkes—Pleasse, Ma'am,  
I know he stole them out of your  
garden, and was hiding them to sly  
at our window.

John Bull—He don't care 'osee  
his hare or were they come from,  
I demand and will 'ave 'em!

Mrs. C.—Well, Mr. Bull, but if—  
John Bull—O, none of your 'his-  
tory, Ma'am! He don't come 'ere  
to argue, he comes 'ere for 'repara-  
tion.' He will 'ave them hapides,  
or by—

Mrs. C.—Stop! Mr. Bull; really,  
sir, I am shocked at this indecent  
behavior, and despite this brutality  
that can take such an advantage of  
my weakness. You know my Jona-  
than is away fighting the savages,  
and you would never dare to insult  
me so. I Master Wilkes had struck  
your boy, for instance—

John Bull—Ah! that's just w'ere  
't is. Hit my youngker 'ad been  
brought to you, halong with the hap-  
ples, and you 'ad warned 'is jacket  
well for 'im, or sent 'im off with a  
word to say.

Mrs. C.—Well then, sir, how eas-  
ily can your grievance be settled—  
(Here take the naughty crabs, (pre-  
sented them) which I am sure are  
not worthy of becoming the 'apples  
of discord' between us. They are  
two very miserable specimens, and I  
am now gathering so many millions  
of them on my Southern plantation,  
that I can well afford you these two  
poor rotten, blighted things. Are  
you satisfied?

John Bull, (gruffly)—No, I aren't.  
I want to make him hex ample of that  
Wilks, hand make him hap haples  
haplogy besides.

Mrs. C.—Well, sir, I never told  
Master Wilkes to assault your boy;  
although I am sorry to say that your  
family have behaved very strangely  
to me lately, even sheltering thieves  
that you knew were going to rob me.  
I wish to live on good terms with all  
my neighbors, and therefore regret  
this little occurrence; but be assured,  
sir, my Jonathan will some day call  
you to account for these insults.—  
You may depend upon my making  
an example of Master Wilkes.—  
Will that do?

John Bull, (very sulkily).—I sup-  
pose so.

Mrs. C.—Now boys, listen. I  
have many very distressing things to  
occupy me at present, and therefore,  
as you love me, do nothing whatever

## Animal Content.

I have been watching a family of  
kittens, engaged in their exquisitely  
graceful play. Near them lay their  
mother, stretched at her length upon  
the flagging, taking her morning  
nap, and warming herself in the sun.

She had eaten her breakfast, (pro-  
vided by no care or expense of her  
own) had seen her little family fed,  
and having nothing further to attend  
to, had gone off into a doze. What  
a blessed freedom from care! Think  
of a family of four children, with no  
frocks to be made for them, no hair  
to brush, no shoes to provide, no  
socks to knit and mend, no school-  
books to buy, and no nurse! Think  
of a living being with the love of off-  
spring in her bosom, and a multi-  
tude of marvelous instincts in her  
nature, yet knowing nothing of God,  
thinking not of the future, without a  
hope or an expectation, or a doubt  
or a fear, passing straight on to in-  
ihilation! At the threshold of this  
destiny the little kittens were ex-  
actly playing; and they are doubt-  
less still playing while I write.—  
They have no lessons to learn, they  
do not have to go to Sunday-school,  
they entertain no prejudices except  
against dogs, which occasionally  
dodge into the yard; and I judge, by  
the familiar way in which they play  
with their mother's ears, and pounce  
upon her tail, that they are not in  
any degree oppressed by a sense of  
the respect due to a parent. Cat  
and kittens will eat, and frolic, and  
sleep, through their brief life, and  
then they will curl up in some dark  
corner and die.

## Youth and Manhood.

I remember with entire distinct-  
ness the moment when the con-  
sciousness possessed me that my  
childhood was transcended by initial  
manhood, and I can never forget the  
pang that moment brought me.

I was on a bright moonlight night, in  
winter, when my mother, bolstered  
up with me, were engaged in their  
usual games in the snow, and I had  
gone out expecting to share their en-  
joyment. I had not played, or rather  
tried to play, five minutes, before  
I found that there was nothing in  
the play for me—that I had absolute-  
ly exhausted play as the grand pur-  
suit of my life. Never since has the  
wild laugh of boyhood come at a  
moment and follow, as it did to me  
that night. I can instant, the in-  
visible line was crossed which separ-  
ated a life of purely animal enjoy-  
ment from a life of moral motive  
and responsibility, and intellectual  
action and enterprise. The old had  
passed away, and I had entered that  
which was new; and I turned my  
steps homeward, leaving behind me  
all my companions, to spend a quiet  
evening in the chimney corner, and  
dream of the realm that was open-  
ing before me. Such a moment as  
this comes rarely, though not always  
consciously, to every man and wo-  
man. To day we are children; to-  
morrow we are not. To-day we are  
in life's vestibule; to-morrow we are  
in the temple, awed by the sweep of  
the arches over us, humbled by the  
mysteries that breathe on us from the  
choirs, or gaze at us from the flaming  
windows.

## Forward, Not Backward.

It is not strange that men recoil  
from a plunge into the world's cold  
waters, and long to creep back into  
the bath from which they have sud-  
denly risen. But that man or wo-  
man, having fully passed into the  
estate of man and woman, should  
desire to become children again, is  
impossible. It is only the half-de-  
veloped, the imperfectly natural-  
ized, who look back to the inno-  
cence, the helplessness, and the sim-  
ple animal joy and content of child-  
hood with genuine regret for their  
loss. I want no better evidence  
that a person's life is regarded by  
himself as a failure, than that for-  
ward by his honest willingness to be  
restored to his childhood. When a  
man is ready to relinquish the  
power of his mature reason, his  
strength and skill for self-support,  
the independence of his will and life,  
his bosom companion and children,  
his interest in the stirring affairs of  
his time, his part in deciding the  
great questions which agitate his  
age and nation, his intelligent ap-  
prehension of the relations which  
exist between himself and his Maker,  
and his rational hope of immortality,  
if he have one, for the negative ani-  
mal content and frivolous enjoy-  
ments of a child, he does not deserv-  
the name of a man; he is a weak,  
unhealthy, broken-down creature, or  
a base poltroon.

## The Sick in Bed.

With a proper supply of windows,  
and a proper supply of fuel in open  
fire places, fresh air is comparatively  
easy to secure when your patient or  
patients are in bed. Never be afraid  
of opening windows, then. People  
don't catch cold in bed. With prop-  
er bed-clothes, and hot bottles, if  
necessary, you can always keep a  
patient warm and ventilate him, in  
bed. Never to allow a patient to be  
waked intentionally or accidentally,  
is a *sine qua non* of all good nursing.  
If he is aroused out of his first sleep,  
he is almost certain to have no more  
sleep. It is a curious but quite in-  
ferrible fact that, if a patient is  
waked after a few hours' instead of  
a few minutes' sleep, he is much  
more likely to sleep again; because  
pain, like irritability of brain, per-  
petuates and intensifies itself. If  
you have gained a respite of either  
in sleep, you have gained more than  
the mere respite. Both the proba-  
bility of recurrence and of the same  
intensity will be diminished, where-  
as both will be terribly increased by  
want of sleep. This is the reason  
why a patient waked in the early  
part of his sleep, loses not only his  
sleep, but his power to sleep. The  
more the sick sleep, the better will  
they be able to sleep. A good nurse  
will always make sure that no door  
or window in her patient's room  
shall rattle or creak; that no blind  
or curtain shall, by any change of  
wind through the open window, be  
made to flap; especially will she be  
careful of all this before she leaves  
her patient for the night. If you re-  
mind your patient tells you or re-  
minds you of these things, where is  
the use of having a nurse?

—[FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE.]

## Women and Auctions.

Did ever bleak wind or savage  
storm keep women from auction  
sale? Not one class of women, I'd  
warrant. They do not on an auction  
they do on their tea, on their ba-  
bies, or on any other item most pre-  
cious to the feminine heart. The  
"private sale" gratifies to repletion,  
not only their curiosity (that same  
curiosity which sends them prying  
through houses "for rent," when  
they have not the slightest idea of  
bidding one) but their organ of "com-  
pensation." It is such felicity to the  
sweet creatures to go peering from  
collar to garter, peering into every  
possible crack and corner, feeling  
every available object, to estimate  
its exact value and value, only to  
come to the delightful conclusion  
that what they have at home is won-  
derfully finer. My carpets are a  
great deal richer, my curtains are a  
great deal brighter and handsomer;  
I don't buy any of these shabby  
things," etc., etc. If these "shabby  
things" make the household furniture  
of some distinguished person, such  
conclusions bring these ladies double  
satisfaction. It is an immense con-  
solation to Mrs. Brown, Mrs. Pom-  
pkins, and to dear little Mrs. Smith,  
to know by the evidence of their  
senses, that the drawing-room of the  
splendid Mrs. —, which they never  
could get into before, can bear no  
comparison with the salon-like  
magnificence of their own gaudy  
parlors.

—[MRS. M. C. AMES.]

## JAPANESE WAITERS.

A waiting  
maid kneels at the side or behind the  
guest to pour out his tea or sake,  
removes the shell from the egg with  
skillful handling of the chopsticks  
separates the fish from the bones,  
and prepares it for your plate; nay,  
will even feed you, if you find it im-  
possible to pick up your food with  
two straight sticks, laughing the  
while in a pleasant way at your  
stupidity. The repast finished,  
tooth-picks come in on a little silver  
tray, picks of scented saffors or  
lavender wood—and with them a little  
brazier of coals, or lighting pipes or  
cigars. The obliging damsels then  
brought in wooden head-rests or pil-  
lows, and placing them where the  
cool breeze swept through the room,  
invited us to our seats. The Bos-  
tonian could not resist the tempta-  
tion of being fanned to sleep by the  
watchful bare armed Hebe, and was  
soon lapped in forgetfulness, while  
I took my seat in the low window  
that looked out into the arbor of  
mats, the traveled highway, and  
across the street into a neighbor's  
house, where a young lady was  
having her hair done up for the after-  
noon toilette.

## PROFESSOR AGASSIZ SAYS.

"I have  
devoted my whole life to the study  
of nature, and yet a single sentence  
may express all I have done. I  
have shown that there is a corres-  
pondence between the succession of  
fishes in geological times and the  
different ages of their growth in the  
egg. That is all."

## AN UNLUCKY WRITER FOR EL PUEBLO

of Madrid, has been condemned to  
twenty-six months' imprisonment  
and a heavy fine, with the depriva-  
tion of his political rights, for having  
published in that journal a postulat  
ratire on a high government official.

## A YOUNG GIRL RECENTLY ESCAPED

from a convent of France by scaling  
a wall eighteen feet high and drop-  
ping herself down on the other side.

## Congressional.

WASHINGTON, January 7.—HOUSE  
A message was received from the  
President with documents in refer-  
ence to the Trent affair.

Mr. Vallandigham took occasion  
to express his dissatisfaction at the  
course pursued by the Government  
in delivering Mason and Slidell, re-  
marking that in less than three  
months we would be at war with  
Great Britain or else we will tamely  
submit to the recognition of the  
Southern Confederacy and the  
breaking up of the blockade.

Mr. Hutchins replied that his col-  
league had heretofore been opposed  
to the coercion of the South, while  
now he is against the delivering up  
of Mason and Slidell. The position  
of his colleague was liable to the  
suspicion that his hellegrer atti-  
tude was one which would benefit  
the rebels by getting up a war be-  
tween England and the United  
States. A war which the South de-  
sired with that view.

Mr. Thomas, of Massachusetts,  
argued to show the justification of  
the capture of Mason and Slidell.—  
England did us grievous wrong in  
making the demand, which was un-  
just and insolent in spirit. She has  
done that which has implanted in  
the American breast a sense of  
wrong which will await the oppor-  
tunity to strike the blow of retribu-  
tive justice.

The message and documents were  
referred to the Committee on For-  
eign Relations.

Mr. Hutchins said he may have  
misunderstood his colleague. At  
all events, when and where had his  
colleague, from the commencement  
of this rebellion, ever voted for a  
measure for subduing the rebellion  
and to establish the authority of the  
United States. The records of the  
House scarcely show a vote or  
speech of his colleague in which he  
had not opposed the war, ever since  
its commencement. He believed  
that was a fair statement of the po-  
sition of his colleague, and now he  
would have held on to Messrs. Ma-  
son and Slidell, in order that it  
might result in war with Great  
Britain for the benefit of the rebels.

Mr. Thomas, of Massachusetts,  
said this question involved points of  
law and some nicely. It was too  
much to assume that this country  
could take an other war on its own  
and we must therefore wait. We  
are not called on to say that the de-  
mand of England was mainly and  
just. It was mainly and unjust.  
He denied that in capturing Mason  
and Slidell an insult to the British  
flag and violation of international  
law was intended, and argued that  
we had a right to do what was done  
on that occasion.

Mr. Thomas continued—England  
has done us a grievous wrong in  
making a demand for Mason and  
Slidell. It was insolent in spirit  
and unjust. England is treasuring  
to herself wrath against the day of  
revenge. She has placed in the  
breasts of our people a deep sense  
of wrong, at a time when we cannot  
respond; but we shall be watching  
through the watches of the night,  
to strike a blow of righteous retribu-  
tion.

Mr. Stevens moved the question,  
under the operation of which the  
documents were referred to the Com-  
mittee on Foreign Affairs.

The House went into Committee  
of the Whole on the bill for the pay-  
ment of sundry civil expenses.

Mr. Vallandigham thanked Mr.  
Thomas for the temper of his speech  
and its statesmanlike views. Mr.  
Vallandigham then entered into an  
explanation of his position—hurled  
back insinuations that he gave aid  
and comfort to the rebels.

Mr. Wright corrected a garbled  
report of a late speech of his. He  
said that the Reporter was guilty of  
an unmitigated falsehood who said  
he had declared in favor of the ex-  
tension of slavery. He was willing  
to do all in his power to put down  
the rebellion.

Mr. Kelly had voted thanks to  
Capt. Wilkes. The House had  
thus endorsed the act, but not so  
with the administration. He did  
not wish to see a war with England  
and did not feel humiliated by the  
settlement. Let us settle our do-  
mestic difficulties and then be pre-  
pared for future events. But what  
have we done? Why are 600,000  
men in the field? Where is the evi-  
dence of determined war that we  
have exhibited to foreign nations?  
We are carrying on the war on  
peace principles and the main duty  
the army has performed during the  
last seven months, has been to pre-  
vent desertions from the enemy.—  
This is a melancholy truth. Let us  
show something of the vigor of war.  
England does not regard interna-  
tional law, but she does regard power.  
Let her hear the roar of cannon  
and the rattle of musketry. Let her  
hear the shouts of victories blending  
with the groans of the dying—then  
there would be no trouble as to a  
foreign war. So long as our armies  
are acting merely as policemen to  
prevent the escape of those who  
would dig the trenches for us, so  
long will foreign nations depreciate  
our power and to that extent elevate  
their pretensions and demands. He  
contended that we should cut off all  
the resources of the rebels.

## A resolution was then passed re-

stricting the debate to the bill before  
the House, viz making appropri-  
ations for sundry civil expenses.—  
Without concluding, the House ad-  
journed.

SENATE.—Messrs. Pomroy and  
Chandler presented petitions for the  
emancipation of slaves.

Mr. Hale gave notice he should  
introduce a bill to punish frauds on  
the treasury.

Mr. Powell introduced a bill to  
abolish the franking privilege.

Mr. Davis offered a resolution that  
the Secretary of War be requested  
to report to the Senate the aggre-  
gate number of three years' volun-  
teers and in what classes they serve,  
&c.

On motion of Mr. Sherman, the  
bill to increase the number of Cadets  
at West Point, was taken up. The  
question was on the amendment that  
the Cadets be dismissed if deficient  
in their studies. It was disagreed  
to.

Mr. Trumbull opposed the passage  
of the bill. He believed that it was  
owing to the West Point officers  
that the war has languished as it  
has. He was opposed to increasing  
the Cadets, especially at this time.

Mr. Linn, of Kansas, said the  
greatest trouble was we have no  
Army Board to separate the stupid  
from those who had brains. The  
greatest trouble we have is the an-  
pidity of the army officers and their  
want of common sense.

Mr. Doolittle thought the best re-  
form that could be introduced, was  
to see that promotions came up from  
the ranks of the army. One ob-  
jection to West Point, was its exclu-  
siveness.

Mr. Wilson was ready to abandon  
the bill on the ground of economy.  
He thought we should begin to econ-  
omize, and it is necessary, reduce all  
the salaries in the army, but on no  
other ground would he vote against  
the bill.

On motion of Mr. Wilson, the bill  
in relation to the arrest of prisoners  
who claimed to be held to service or  
labor, by officers of the army and  
navy, was taken up.

Mr. Sanbury moved to postpone  
it indefinitely, which was disagreed